"PAOLA."

THE TURF, FIELD AND RING.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

Dave Pulsifer Congratulated on Tenny's rformance - Sullivan Sald to Have Offered Kilrain \$2,500 for a Gleve Contest-Kerrigan and McAuliffe Probably Will Meet-Belle Hamila Lowers Her Own Record.

Mr. David Pulsifer was the centre of group of friends last night in an uptown resort, all eager to congratulate him on the marvellous performance of his horse Tenny in beating Hanover yesterday for the Electric Stakes in the record time of 1.12, in a threequarters of a mile run, with 115 pounds up. It was a better performance than the late one of Tipstaff, with 104 pounds up, for the same distance, in the same time. The great run of Mr. Pulsifer's borse Coots in going second to Senorita for the East River Stakes was also a subject of more congratulations.

Sullivan is said to have offered, through Bud Renaud, \$2,500 to Jake Kilrain if the latter will stand up four rounds in a glove contest under Queensberry rules, and Renaud having communicated the fact to Kilrain he has accepted the offer. No further arrangements have been made for the match as yet, and nothing has been heard from Sultivan by the Illustrated News people in this city.

There is some outside talk about a match There is some outside talk about a match between Patsy Kerrigan, of Boston, and Jack McAulifle for the light-weight championship of America. Sullvan is reported as being desirous of backing Kerrigan for any amount up to \$2,500. The latter is certainly a clever all-around fighter, with great pluck and endurance, and if McAulifle accepts a challenge from him the battle will surely be a noted

On Labor Day (Sept. 2) there will be an amateur shooting tourney at Keystone targets, at Elmsford, N. Y., beginning at 9.30 a. M. sharp. A good attendance of some of the best amateur marksmen in this city is expected, and some excellent sport is sure to follow if the weather is fine.

The Local Committee of the Amateur Athletic Union, will meet at the New York Athletic Club rooms to night to perfect ar-rangements for the A. A. U. meeting of Sept. 14.

Jack Quinn, formerly the light-weight champion of Scotland, who is matched to fight Jack Buckley, of this city, says he is open for a match with Jack Hopper or Billy Dacey. John Allen, of Greenpoint, will back him for any amount up to \$500.

The event of the trotting races at Roches to event of the trotting races at nochester yesterday was the record breaking of Belle Hamlin. The great mare had the record of 2.13%, but her performance yesterday lowered it to 2.1254 without a skip. The quarters were made in .34%, 1.07 and 1.39%.

Johnny Reagan will leave for California to-

The Ashland Hotel Stakes for, two-year-old

trotters, at Lexington, brought a crowd to the track yesterday. E. S. Murir & Son's colt, Burns McGregor, won the great race in very good time, 2.32½ and 2.30½, considering the condition of the track, which was heavy

An athletic entertainment will be given at Turner Hall, 538 East Fifth street, on Sept. 21. George Muller and George de Bally, both of this city, will wrestle for a gold medal and the 105-pound amateur cham-pionship of New York City. Otto Cramer, 135 pounds, and Mike King, 135 pounds, both of this city, will wrestle catch-as-catch-can for a valuable gold medal.

From the Arkaneau Traveler, 1

A shivering man was seen trying to climb down into the crater of Mount Vesuvius. A guide started forward with a cry of alarm. "What's the matter with you?" the man

'Merciful heavens!" exclaimed the excited guide, "you will be roasted."
"That's all right, podner. Don't you worry about my being roasted. I'm from St. Louis,"

He Was a Jewell, Too. [From the Jewellers' Weekly.]

"Darling." he said. "your eyes are as bright as diamonds, your teeth as white as pearls, your lips as red as rubies, and— "Yes, George," she replied sweetly, "and you're as green as an emeraid."
Then George went out into the jet black night

FEATS OF BLIND MEN.

Remarkable Ability Exhibited by Some of the Affleted. (From the Philadelphia Times,)

In that ancient fortress of Democracy, the hilly township of Brecknock, out in the northeastern part of this county, where little else but Pennsylvania Dutch is spoken and people find Reading much more convenient of access for marketing and shopping than their own county seat, John S. Wenger keeps a country store. There is nothing remark. able in the statement that he is a successful merchant and a skilful worker in agricultural machinery, until it is coupled with the additional statement that John S. Wenger is and has been for years, if not for all his life, a blind man. In spite of that fact he sells goods out of his store, receives money and

makes change with accuracy and rapidity. As agent for reapers, mowers, self-binders and almost all sorts of agricultural imple-ments he, of course, receives the machinery he buys in parts, but he manifests his skill in putting them together in first class shape. So accurate is his sense of touch that he needs no help to do the work, and he in the same way proceeds to repair machinery that is brought to him for inspection and treat-

ment.

He is an intelligent, go-ahead man. I have seen him come into a newspaper office in this city to subscribe for a local weekly, saying he wants to keep posted on the news. He seems to "know a good thing when he sees it," even though he doesn't see it.

Several years ago I became acquainted in the borough of Mount Joy with another blind man who also exhibits wonderful skill in the manipulation of some serts of machinery. Aaron H. Engle is a man of forty or more years. For years he has been an agent for the sale of organs in that town and his skill, both as a performer upon those instruments and as a repairer of disabled or-gans, is known all over that part of Lancaster County. He was a partner in the Star Steam Heating Company of that town and seemed to understand the construction of that heat-

ing apparatus perfectly.

Considering his blindness, I should say that the most remarkable thing about Mr. Engle is the fact that he is extremely fond of flowers, cultivates a reserved. owers, cultivates a great many and takes delight in showing them to visitors, explain-ing and dilating upon the individual plants he has to show with apparently as much ease and understanding as if he were not, as he is, totally blind.

It is almost incredible that Simon Collins of Marietta, who has been blind for twentyseven years, is an expert carpet-weaver, makes and prints paper flour sacks in colors, doing the printing on a Washington handpress and with a perfect register, but the Marietta Times vouches for that. I have known him for seven or eight years and have seen him frequently on the streets of his town, cane in hand, walking rapidly, making all the ins and outs, going down into a basement of up stairs to a business office, never making a

up stairs to a business office, never making a mistake and never being hurt.

A year ago he made a canoe from his own design, and the same boat won a race in a regatta upon the Susquehanna at Columbia. He is the patentee of a brush handle, makes fishing nets and cane-seated chairs.

His latest triumph is the mastery of the typowriter. He hought one some months

Great interest centres on the result of the O'Connor-Searles rowing contest on the Thames for the Police Gazette championship cup and \$5,000. Both men are reported to be in fine form.

His latest triumph is the mastery of the typewriter. He bought one some months ago and is now able to operate it quickly and correctly. He is said to be an expert euchre player, but I cannot vouch for that, though it is scarcely any more notable than many things already mentioned which I have known him to do.

Mr. Collins is a son of the late Abram Col lins, the dealer in leaf tobacco, who died here only recently and who was the Democratic candidate for Senator when ex-Senator C. S. Kauffman, of Columbia, was an Independent Republican candidate against the late Senator Stohman. Mr. Collins is probably fifty years of age and a very intelligent man. The newspapers are read to him dally, and he is always well informed on current

and he is always well informed on current political and news matter.

When the Marietta Lyceum comes to life again next Winter, after its annual period of Summer torpor, his voice will probably be heard there in debate, as it often has been in the past seasons of the society's intellectual existence, where he has always been ready and eager for discussion. When he chooses to take a trip to New York, Philadelphia or Boston he goes, and goes alone, too, if he chooses.

Took the Next Step.

"Do you see that gentlemanly"

Yes.

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

BY FLORENCE MARRYAT,

Author of " Her Father's Name," " Fighting the Air," &c., &c.

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTER L.

The married life of Hon. and Mrs. Herbert Veraker is not a happy one, and they agree to separate. After spending a month abroad with her mother, Lady Beaumont, she furnishes apartments in London and preparer for a life of "freedom," as she calls it. In unnacking her trunk she finds a portrait of her husband, which she impatiently thrusts back in the trunk.

WHERE THE CHAIN

"He wrote a great society novel last year,"
"You don't tell me! Is he writing another one?"
"Oh, no; he is selling chewing-gum now."

Are Young Men Growing Wiser or Busier [From the Laurence American.] Miss Lonely-I wonder where the flies go in

Miss Byherself-I don't know, but I should imagine that they go to the same place that the young men go in the Summer. There hasn't been one of the latter around this hotel since we've been here.

FAREWELL HELEN DAUVRAY

THE VIVACIOUS LITTLE ACTRESS IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE STAGE.

Johnny Ward, It Is Said, Objects to Be Further Appearance -- Adele Belgrade to Replace Emma Vader in "The Extles" -Denman Thompson Is Very Indigunat at His Reported Cambling Loss of

H. Clay Miner will to-day notify all managers who have held time for Miss Helen Dauvray-Ward that the vivacious little lady will not appear at their theatres, it having been decided that she will not be seen upon the stage this season. Mr. Miner says that should this inconvenience managers to such an extent as to oblige them to close their theatres, he will supply some other attractions from his long list of theatrical delicacies. Miss Dauvray's non-appearance is something of a surprise - a very unpleasant one to the now-out-of-an-engagement members of her company. She had completely filled her cast for 'One of Our Girls," Perhaps the one who is now the best off is Miss Victory Bateman. She had en-gaged herself to Mr. Miner, but preferred to accept an engagement with Walter Matthews, the new star, whom she joined on Saturday. In Miss Dauvray's company was Robert C. Hillard, and Miss Lizzie Creese. Miss Dauvray's non-appearance is caused, it is said, by the refusal of her husband. John sa d, by the refusal of her husband. John Ward, to senction his wife's theatrical tour, This may seem rather unkind of the baseball luminary, but as a member of the profession tersely put it last night: 'If you had a wife, would you care to see her on the stage, when

The cast to interpret Grattan Donnelly's new farce-comedy, entitled "Mamma." will include Frank Desion, Amy Ames, Della Fox, May Duryea, Clara Washburn, Emily Aiken, Mildred Meredith, Gus Hennessey, William Sloane, Sol Aiken and Fred U. Palmer. The scason will open at Harrisburg Sept. 14.

Frank McKee was in town last night. He had been in Philadelphia to attend the re-hearsals of "The Exiles." While there Miss Emma Vader, of the cast, was taken ill and obliged to resign from the company. Mr. McKee yesterday secured the services of Miss Adele Belgrade in her place.

At one of the dramatic agencies yesterday a reputable manager applied for a good actor, a requirements: "You must These were his requirements: You must play five parts, you must run the stage; as you are not on in the first act you must stand in front of the house and look after my interwhere we open, and your fare to the town where we open, and you must play for the first week without salary." There is a large crowd of unemployed actors at present upon the Risito, but this manager's generous offer has not as yet been accepted

Denman Thompson, at the Academy of Music yesterday, still felt very sore about the story of his alleged losses. "Do you know what I am going to do?" he said. "I mitend to start a paper one of these days called the New York Reliable. When, for instance, a story like that of my losing \$150,000 is published in the dailies people will turn to my sheet for correct information, and will be satisfied." Mr. Thompson is very indignant, as this will show. as this will show.

Louis Aldrich last night told a friend, who Louis Aldrich last night told a friend, who told somebody else, who told a third party, that he intended going down with his lawyer to-day to the Custom-House to prevent the landing of Richard Mansfield's imported costumes, which arrived yesterday, and which are to be used in 'Richard III.' Mr. Aldrich is anxious that Mansfield be not permitted to give the usual bond. When a manager imports costumes he gives a bond by the terms of which the costumes are to be returned to England after they have been used. Mr. Aldrich is anxious to make a test case of the matter, it is said.

Little Mr. B. D. Stevens, of Col. McCault's forces, won \$48 yesterday, and was so elated that he at once announced his intention of making a big plungs.

W. J. Scanlan and his company are now rehearsing. They open at the Park Theatre in Cleveland with "Shane-na-Lawn." Scanlan will only play this piece for two weeks, after which he will devote himself to "Myles Aroon." The cast of "Myles Aroon" being smaller than that called for by "Shane-na-Lawn," one or two of those appearing in the latter play will return to New York when it is shelved, Miss Weathersby, who was last shelved, Miss Weathersby, who was last season with "The Stowaway," has been en-gaged as Scaulan's leading lady.

Sheridan Block and his wife, Emma Field, summoned from their rurality by Frank Sanger, have returned to the city. Mr. Block and Miss Field join Mr. Sanger's "Mr. Barnes of New York" company, which opens

What It Usually Is. [From Life. 1 McCrackle-What is the "Order of the King's Daughters?"
McCorkle—Ice-cream, usually.

"Paols, or: The First of the Vendettas," the new comic opera by Harry Paulton and Mostyn Tedde, now running at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, contains a delightful surprise—big and overwhelming-in Miss Louise Beaudet. Here we all were, resigned to the inevitable, in the shape of the statuesque but unconvincing Pauline Hall, the levely but far-from-vivacious Lilian Russell, the wooden Urquhart and the pleasing Manola. We knew we had lovely women, with irreproachable voices, and pleasant manners. But the chic of a Theo, and the achet of a Judic, have been unknown in this Our comic opera queens are very handsome but very placid. They feel that there is no eed for them to unbend, or perhaps they don't rnow how to do it.

Miss Louise Beaudet, as I said before, is a surprise. Her methods are entirely different to those of any of the ladies I have mentioned above. She could give every one of them lessons in chic. Her rendering of the little song en titled, "Of Course You'll Please Yourself," is a bit of artistic work that deserves the highest praise, and in the first act her songs, with the lithe grace of the accompanying dances, are charmingly in evidence. Miss Beaudet is no retty. She hasn't the languorous eyes and 'ripe red lips" (that's the correct expression, m't it 7) of Miss Russell, the daring outlines of Pauline Hall, or the cool. Metropolitan-Museum of-Art beauty of Miss Urquhart. She has a laughing mouth, some regular white teeth and an appealing smile. In fact, she has just good looks enough to get along with. Miss Beaudet is the attraction of " Paola," and the has the art of appearing unconscious of this. I spied Rudolph Aronson in a box last night. I was giad of it, because, I reflected, be can now go back to his little Casino and explain to the lovely ones there several little comic opera knacks made known by Miss Beaudet and not seen here since Theo left. Miss Beaudet's oice isn't at all remarkable. It is good, and she knows how to use it. To think of the time she ost "Jekyll-and-Hyding" all over the country Well, we won't bother about it, as it isn't pleasant to meditate upon the might-have-beens.

"Paola" is a success. There is no doubt about it. And its success is due to some very leasing songs and to its dainty reminiscennusic rather than to the librettes. The book of Paola" is infinitely too long, and there is a great deal too much Paulton in it. Mr. Paulton s clever and funny, but a little of him goes a ong way. There is a fearful plenty of him in

Paola. A cute little lady is Miss Lenore Snyder, who has a pair of wistful, Chinese eyes and a slen-der, cultivated voice. The tenor, Mr. Chauncey Dicott, is very inadequate. I heard semebody n the audience say that he was "Tart from Tartville," I only mention this to show how horribly slangy a metropolitan audience can e. Mr. Olcott's movements have the delight fully uncertain jerkiness of the marionette. One thing in his favor is that he sings correctly. ALAN DALE.

The Gum-Chewing Habit.

(From the Washington Post.)
The young ladies who delight in the felicities of chewing-gum, and keep their pretty little jaws at work from morning until night in masticating what they can never swallow, had better take warning in time, if they prize their beauty. It appears that a young society belle of this city has so exeryoung society belle of this city has so exercised her masticatory muscles that they stick out like the biceps which helped John L. Sullivan win the prize of champion. The young lady has gone into retirement, as her unusual facial development is anything but attractive, and the only prescription that it is possible to give her is the advice, "Don't move your jawa," which she is endeavoring to fulfill in the seclusion of her home.

Dr. Magruder. President of the Medical Department of Georgetown University, was seen by a Post reporter last evening and asked the effect of the use of chewing-gum on the chewer.

thewer.

The chief effect," he answered, "would be an enlargement of the masticatory muscles. This enlargement would follow as naturally as it would from the exercise of any other muscle or set of muscles. It would not add anything to the appearance of a young lady to have her jaws stick out prominently from this cone."

this cause."

"Does the use of the gum affect digestion?"

Not at all, so far as I can see, except that it might impoverish the glands of secretion, which are heavily taxed. The effect of the saliva on digestion is secured when it comes in contact with food in the mouth. When it passes into the stomach after eating there is no effect of it whatever on the food already taken. It is a little beneficial in cleansing the

Answers to Correspondents. A. or B.-Le Caron and Pigott were different men.

John J. Flammer, -Harry Lyons came from the Jersey City Baseball Club. John R.—The conductor was required to give change to the amount of \$2. Metropolitan. -Twenty-eight eggs.

E. L. D.—Apply to Postmaster Van Cott. H. E. B.—Apply at the school about ten days before it opens. R. J.-It is lawful for a man to marry his first

B. -The News, Brimfield, Ill.

FOR THE LAUGHTER-LOVERS.

MERRY ANECDOTES CULLED FROM OUR FUNNY EXCHANGES.

Harrowing. 9



Culpapper-You're not going to faint,

Sollison-I don't snow, weally. such an awful shock just now! I've been attending a "Siberia" matinee, and I thought for a moment that a bloodhound was chas-

A London Bishop had gone down into the country to visi: a charitable institution, into which poor lads had been drafted from the East End of London, and, in addressing them he congratulated them on the delights of their new residence. The boys looked unaccountably gloomy and downcast, and the Bishop kindly asked:

indly asked:
"Are you not comfortable? Have you any omplaints to make?"
At last the leader raised his hand, "The milk, my lord,"
"Why, what on earth do you mean? The milk here is tenfold better than you ever had

in London!"
'No, indeed, it ain't!" cried the boy.
'In London they always buys our milk out
of a nice, clean shop, and here—why, here
they squeezes it out of a beastly cow!"

A Neat Reply.

A young lady of Mississippi was visiting the blue-grass region of Kentucky, and was entertained at a dinner party at the Governor's mansion. During the course of the dinner a degenerate son of the Governor talked loosely about things in general, and among them of a visit to Mississippi, remarkamong them of a visit to Mississippi, remarking that he had not seen a pretty woman in his tour through the State. The girl from Mississippi awaited her opportunity, and during a lull in the conversation turned and asked the Governor if what she had heard of the gentlemen of Kentucky were true. The Governor wanted to know what it was, and the attention of the whole company was directed to the lady's response:
"Well," said she, "I heard that Kentucky gentlemen educate their horses and turn their sons out to grass."

A Pet Excuse Exploded. [From the Terre Haute Express.]
Mrs. Latewedde—What is this in this black oottle, mamma?

Mamma-That? Oh, that's whiskey. got it to put on a sprain.

Mrs. Latewedde—Is that whiskey? Why, it smells just exactly like the stuff that the barber puts on Henry's mustache sometimes.

Mamma—Did you ever see him put it on?

Mrs. Latewedde—No-o, but that is what Henry tells me.

His First Day at the Beach.

"Oh, Uncle George," cried tender-hearted ittle Rollo, his eyes filling with tears, "let ns give some money to that poor woman over there on the sand; see, she has hardly any

clothes on:"
"Sure enough," said Mr. George, "why in
thunder didn't you point her out before?"

Filling a Prescription. "What prompted you to rcb this man's till?" asked the Judge of the prisoner. "My family physician," was the reply.
"He told me it was absolutely necessary that I should have a little change."

After the Runaway.

He (sententiously)-But think of it, Miss Laura, we should have died together. She (musingly)—But think of it, Allyn, how much better to live together. (He took the hint.)

FIVE DOLLARS FOR A TRICK.

How a Clever Barroom Trickster Floecod s Crowd.

[From the Phila leighta Inquirer.] "You see this dollar?" said one of a com pany of men in front of a rosewood bar in one of the leading hotels in Philadelphia, and he handed a dollar to one of the group, who examined it and passed it around among the company. All decided that there was nothing unusual in its appearance unless it was counterfeit.

"No, it's not counterfeit," said the firs speaker, "but I will let you take that dollar. spin it on the bar. I will turn my back, and will tell you whether it turns head or tail." "Imposs ble," said one of the doubters

"unless you use a looking glass."
"No. I don't use anything, and I'll bet you drinks I'll tell it every time."
"Done," said the doubter.
The man turned his back to the bar, the coin was spun, and, as it settled, he called

out Hends." It was '' beads."

'' Make it three out of five times for another

"Make it three out of five times for another round," said another of the group.
"Cortainly," consented the stranger, accommodatingly.
Again the coin spun around and "tails" was called. The third time it turned "tails," and a third time the stranger "called,"
"I can keep it up all night, gentlemen, "he said smilingly.

said smilingly.

The drinks were paid for and the stranger,

The drinks were paid for and the stranger, under the genual influence of the liquor and the urgent requests of the company, said:

"I don't often give my tricks away, but it will leak out sooner or later. You see, gentlemen, the coin on the 'head' side is nicked very slightly by a knife, the nicks being about an eighth of an inch apart. The nicks are so small as to be scarcely perceptible. When you spin the coin, if it turns on the nicked side it settles quickly, whereas on the other side it slowly settles, taking fully twice as long to 'dis' as on the other side. By the difference in sound, you see, I can tell which side turns up, or, rather, down. It's all told by sound."

The coin was handed around and spun

The coin was banded around and spun again, and what the stranger said proved true, much to the delight of the group, who

true, much to the delight of the group, who were glad, apparently, as is usually the case, to get hold of a trick which at first seemed inexplicable.

"There, fix me a dollar that way," said one of the group, handling out the money, and the other four requested a like favor at the hands of the stranger, who, taking out a penknife, obligingly did as requested. Then, bidding them a polite good night, he gracefully retired, leaving the group spinning their coins. Suddenly one of them bicked up his dollar, examined it, and quickly flung it on the bar, the sound given out being the unmistakable dull, dead sound of a counterfeit.

"Done for \$5," aid he, as he looked rue-Done for \$5," said he, as he looked rue fully at the door where the stranger

appeared. Well, we've learned a trick well worth a dollar," said another, philosophically A Little Wind.

[From Drake's Magazine,] Visitor-Been having a storm here? Kansan-No, sir; we have not had a storn here for over a year,
'Why, how does it come that all those brick buildings are unroofed, that church blown over, the school-house turned out into

the street, and the dwelling-houses torn up and scattered about?"

'Oh, there was a little wind here yester-day that shook things up some, but it didn't amount to anything. Just a good strong

It Sounds Like Wagner.

'How do you like the moonlight sonata? "Oh, well enough, but I don't think it is quite up to Gilmore's 'Combine Galop.' "I don't think I ever heard that."

"Oh, you don't know what you've missed They play it at Coney Island. It has the 'Boulanger March,' 'Peek a Boo,' Chopin's funeral march, and 'Listen to the Tale of Woe' going all at the same time."

From Colorado. PLATTEVILLE, Weld County, Col., Oct. 21, 1887.

PLEMING BROS

DEAR SIRS: I consider DR. C. McLane's CELE-BRATED LIVER PILLS to be a splendid article for billous-ness, headache, fewer and debility. They strengthen and tone the system perfectly. We have used them in MARGARET ROSS.

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Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers

are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or " the same as Pearline." It's false-they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers.

Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York

His arms were round her in a moment. His handsome head was pressed close to her own. His lips were seeking hers with eager impatience—those lips that were faint and hungry with long fasting.

"My own, my darling, speak to me, for I too am miserable. I have tried every available means to banish you from my heart, without effect. Let us try the old life once more, Alixe; for if I cannot have my wife, I must remain lonely to my life's end."

"But they say," she gobbed—"they say you have some one else."

you have some one else."
"They tell the biggest lie they ever told in saying so. Believe me. Alixe, that I have never loved nor made love to any woman but

"Mrs. Layton is the wife of my friend,"
he answered, proudly. "But do not jest on
such a serious subject. Will you come back
to me? That is the only way to stop these
scandals."

scandals."

"Oh, Bertie! I am so afraid."

"Afraid of a repetition of the past? No, Alixe, you need not be! I, too, have been thinking deeply since we parted, and I can see the unworthy suspicion and selfishness that would bind a woman to the enjoyment of one man's society only, in its true light. We must be gods before we can hope to fill up all the measure of friendship as well as of love. Give me your love, sweetheart, and love. Give me your love, sweetheart, and you may have what friends you choose."
"You have always had my love. Bertis, from the first moment that I saw you. Do you remember when you asked me to marry

"And you threw yourself in my arms—"
"Like this," she cried, as she abandoned herself to his caresses, and wept out her

And as he was drinking it he glanced with mischievous look into her adoring eyes and

ome up the elevator to-day. Elevator Boy—Why not, sir? "We have postry enough for the present."

STORE TEETH

Supposing His Wife Had Called.

[From the Lowell Officen.]
Editor—Don't let any one with long hair

are frequently shiney crockery looking affairs that put put seed to nedge. But as made by us they are a thing of beauty and a joy foreover. Prices way deem. THE HANKS CO., Dentiates, 2036th ave., cor. 1 4th sts. New York. Jersoy City, York and Grove sts. Newark, Broad and Market sts.

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Every evening during the week and Wednesday and
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WINDSOR THEATRE.

Monday, Aug. 26. Misse LIZZIE EVANS.

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Monday, Tursday, Wednesday, Thursday Sights and
Set. Nights and Set. Mattines, Fine BUCKEYE, Friday and
Set. Nights and Set. Mattines, Fine FRATHERS.

TH AVE., THEATRE-EVENING at S. Mas. Set., E.

DAGLA

BY AUTHORS OF BERMINIE.

PROCTORS 23D ST. THEATRE. ST. THE THE STURDAY EVENING, Aug. 31 THE THE THE PRICES. SOS. 750. 61. DALY'S THEATRE. Eve at 8.15; Mat. Sat of E. Sol Smith Russell A POOR RELATION.

KOSTER A BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.

PHENOMENAL SUCCESS,
BANDITI AND MONTE CHIETO, JR.
MATINEES MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SAYURDAY. PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway A 30th sh. McCAULE. McCAULE. COMPANY. MATTNEES SATURDAY.

H. R. JACOBS' 3D AVE THEATRE.
The great IN THE RANKS. unber 2-THE BLUE AND THE GRAY. 345 AND 347 GRAND ST. 345 and 347 Grandes.
THE GRAND MUNICIPM New York's Biggest Opening. L'AMPHITRITE. Human Ostrich; FedalPlanist. Three Mammoth Curio Halls. Two Big Tealtoriums, Svs floors, all wonderful. All for 10 cents.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE BRIC-A-BRAC. Lyceum theatres Antane and some E. H: SSTHERN | AS | LSEE CHENLEY:

Last season, Battle of Phonograph, Come Now, IF EVER. TERRACE GARDEN, 58th st., near 3d ave. Less nights of the season. To night and Thurs., Thans-hacuser (Parodie); Fri. and Sat., Mikado. OHI LIVAN O VILDAIN ... AT THE ... <u> SULLIVAN & KILHAIN EDENMUSEE</u>

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS. R. JACOBS' LYCEUM THEATRE. Matinees, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Opening Aug. 26 DAN MANON. 10c. Admission. 20c. AClean Sweez.* Sept. 2, Labor Day Matinee—N. 8. Wood.

H R. JACOBS' BROOKLYN THEATRE THIS WEEK—HARBOR LIGHTS. POPULAR Hesserved, 20, 30 and 50 centa PRICES POSITIVELY WO HIGHER ZIPP'S CASINO. Huber & Gebhardt, Propa Manhattan Quartet. For and Watson, Heise Courtland, Beatrice Hamilton, Fred. Dierks, Alf Lange, Kirchner's Orchestra.

Beware

by the other sex, if only for the sake of the man she loves? So she spent a sufficiently pleasant evening by his side, though her thoughts would go wandering to Norway, while Lord Percy was speaking to her, she wondered what Bertie could possibly see in that insipid Mrs. Layton to make a couple of months spent in her company endurable.

"What is the matter?" inquired her companion, as he put her in her carriage. "Haven't you enjoyed yourself this evening.

Haven't you enjoyed yourself this evening, frs. Vereker?" Mrs. Vereker?"
Oh, extremely, thank you—never more so!" And you will lunch with me to morrow, and go to the Exhibition afterwards—won't you? Good night!" But as she alighted at her own door, and

we were to part friends," she would repeat to herself, "and as a friend I can, of course, appeal to him to contradict these infamous faisehoods. If I only knew where he was I would write to him." But as she didn't she would say when they next met. But that did not happen till six months after. One day, as Mrs. Vereker was driving in Picadilly, she caught sight of her husband turning into his club. She pulled the check string on the she caught sight of her courage had failed her and she only gave the order to drive home. Suddenly, and without reason, she had turned sick and faint. But as soon as she had reached her residence she sat down and wrote to Mr. Vereker (to his club), asking him to come and see her. She thought he would reply, making an appointment, but to her researched her and see her. She thought he would repeat to make it believe there is not some stronger.

You look thinner to me. And now what is it you want to censult me about? I did not now you considered my advice worth having. "Have you been trying the experiment, and does it answer?"

"Pretty well—only"—

"Pretty well—only "—

"I have no one at home to tell my fresh ideas to, and—and—. Oh! Bertie! I causing the substance of the rumors that had annowed her.

"When we agreed to separate." she continue trimidly, "you said. Bertie, that we were to continue friends, or else I this handsome head was pressed close to her own. His lips were seeking hers with eager impatience—those lips that were faint and have the poly in the proposition. I have tried every available. When man and wife part, the polyment of the man and wife part, the polyment of the man and wife part, the ply making an appointment, to to her remove the head to content the substance of the rumors that had annowed her.

"Yes. Alixe, but I also know they are unavoidable. When man and wife part, the ply making an appointment, but to her remove the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the proposition of the polymen of the man and the substance of the rumors that had annowed come and see her. She thought he would reply, making an appointment, but to her amazement when she walked into her breakfast-room the following morning he was already there, seated and quietly reading a newspaper. It was difficult for him not to feel at home in the apartments of his wife. Alixe, who was attired in a pale pink robe de chambre, and looked lovelier than ever (at all accepts in his oversteen a second account the threat events in his eyes), leaned against the threshold of the door for support as she caught

had better call on you at once. But perhaps I am de trop. If you are expecting visitors don't besitate to say so, and I will call at a more convenient moment.' "No. I am not expecting anybody," said Alixe, and then she came forward and added

world will talk, and it would be impossible to make it believe there is not some stronger reason for such a step than mere incompati-bility of temper." But it is a lie." cried Mrs. Vereker, botly; "you know I have never cared for any man

since ——"
"Since you were so deluded as to imagine you cared for me."
"No, I was not deluded," said Alixe, frankly; "I did care very much at one time, only—only ——"
You found I was not worth caring for,

"You found I was not worth caring for, and you grew tired of pretending."

"I suppose that was it, but I shall never care for any one so much again. Do you remember the first day we met, Bertie?"

"Do I not? On board Lord Percy's little yacht, Cynisca, and you tooked too utterly 'fetching' in a sailor's suit. Ah! Alixe!"

"Yes, we were very stupid. I suppose we were too young. Mamma always said so. I shall only be twenty-two next birthday, and then we shall have been married three years. Do you remember our honeymoon, Bertie?"

"Of course I do -but don't speak of such things now, please. They are all past, and can never be recalled. And they are not a pleasant contrast to the present."

yourself. Not even Mrs. Layton?"

wearv heart upon his breast.

"And now," said Bertie, as pale with passion he tore himself away from her, "and now, perhaps, Mrs. Vereker, you will give me some coffee."

exclaimed:
Oh! what will mamma say?

her that moment her made entered to tenher that a lady (who refused to give her name) had called to see her. Alixe went into the drawing-room rejuctantly, but gave vent to an ejaculation of delight when she recognized Mra. Bandon.

"O! my dear Cissy! Is it really you?

CHAPTER II.

"Thank heaven that is over," she said to herself with a deep sigh, "and yet—how much I used, at one time, to think of him."

She drew the portrait out once more, just to give it another look. It represented a young man with the face of a Greek god and the limbs of an athlete, and a bright, intelligent countenance that seemed as if it were about to speak.

"That is how he used to look when we were first married," thought the wife. "He lias not looked like that for a long time now," and she thrust the picture out of sight again.

At that moment her maid entered to tell her that a lady (who refused to give her name) had called to see her. Alixe went into the had called to see her. Alixe went into the limbs over the said to see her. Alixe went into the limbs of an athlete, and a bright, intelligent countenance that seemed as if it were about to speak.

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was an evil that might have been avered. Monotony is the curse of married life, Alixe. It is not real misery that most people feel. It is infinite boredom—the being chained day after day and night after night to the committee of one man or one woman. Life panionship of one man or one woman. Life requires variety. If only we would trust each other more, love would live longer than it does."
"Mine is dead enough," said Alixe, with a

was an evil that might have been averted.

"Mine is dead enough," said Alixe, with a hard laugh.
"I don't believe it. I think it is only sleeping. Wake it up, Alixe. Don't let yourself down to my level. See Mr. Vereker when he comes back from Norway."
"Has he gone to Norway?"
"Yes; with the Laytons, in their yacht. Hadn't you heard of it? Charlie says he started a month ago. And now good-by. I only came to say that one thing. Go back to your husband."
"Never," cried Mrs. Vereker, emphatically, "never!" And as soon as her friend had left her she went to dress to go to the theatre with

her she went to dress to go to the theatre with Lord Percy Sefton. It was so delightful to feel that she could make appointments and choose her own companions and go where she liked without asking leave or encountering jealous frowns for her most innocent actions. For Alixe Vereker was essentially innocent of any intention of evil. But her husband had fallen into the error of most nusbands, and supposed that his gigantic intellect and intallible judgment must prove sufficient food for her mental appetite to her life's and and all other men were to be to her as shadows—morally as well as physically. And to a bright active temperament, one intellectual companion (always supposing he is intellectual) is not sufficient to supply the mental need. There is such a thing in this world as feeding upon each other's brains, and when the brain food is exhausted, nervous irritation succeeds the void. It is the cause frowns for her most innocent actions. For irritation succeeds the void. It is the cause of half the quarrels in this world. Give the brain fresh impetus, fresh thoughts, fresh ideas, and the moral equilibrium is restored.

But as she alighted at her own door, and entered her rooms, they looked rather empty and desolate to her, with no one but her maid to bid her welcome, and her footman to hand refreshments. She was quite cross as she refused their attentions, though she could hardly say why, and went to bed with her head full of what Mrs. Bandon had said to her, and an unpleasant feeling of doubt as to whether she had not after all made a mistake. But then she recalled Bertie's disagreeable sayings and doings, and fell to sleep congratulating herself that she was rid of them. She had no lack of society in those days. As soon as she was known to be settled the men trooped around her like a flock of pigeons. A fashionable flat, replete with every comfort, with a beautiful woman to do the honors of it, was too goo! a lounge to be treated with indifference; and so it came to pass that after a while Mrs. Vereker had more visitors than she wished for. And one

pass that after a while Mrs. Vereker had more visitors than she wished for. And one or two who did not know her as they should have done, attempted to gain too easy a footing in her establishment, which forced her to be uncivil in return, and made her wish she had accepted Lady Beaumont's proposal, and remained under the protection of her mother. Rumors reached her occasionally also—of course through her female friends—that made her uneasy. How Mrs. So and So had said openly at her last "At home" that it was Mr. Vereker's jealousy of Captain Randolph that had caused the separation between them, or that young Mountjoy asserted for a fact that Mr. Vereker had a chere amie amongst the chorus at the Galety, and had visited her in his company on several occasions. When she heard these ill-natured falsehoods, Alixe would retire to her room and weep bitterly, and wonder what I am separated from Mr. Vereker."

"I have heard it. That is why I am here."

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"Yet I wish.—" said Alixe.

"That we had been older. I think we separate from her healand." "Yet I wish.—" said Alixe.

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"That we had been older. I think we separate from her healanny." The who had a caused the ready to late. The deed is signed.

And I wonder at your counselling such a spend of the said opening out the coffee with a shading that the world.

This is where the cause of the failure.

"I have heard it. That is why I am here."

"Yet I wish.—" said Alixe.

"Certainly, "her replied seating herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and pouring out the coffee with a shading herself and a chere amis amongst the chorns at the world have a m

old of the door for supplying the door for su

plaintively. 'You have not shaken hands with me, Bertie."

He put out his hand directly and clasped hers, but without removing his eyes from her face.
'And bow are you. Alixe?'
'Guite well, thank you. Have you break-